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Approved, Good, and Ioyfull Newes From *IRELAND:*

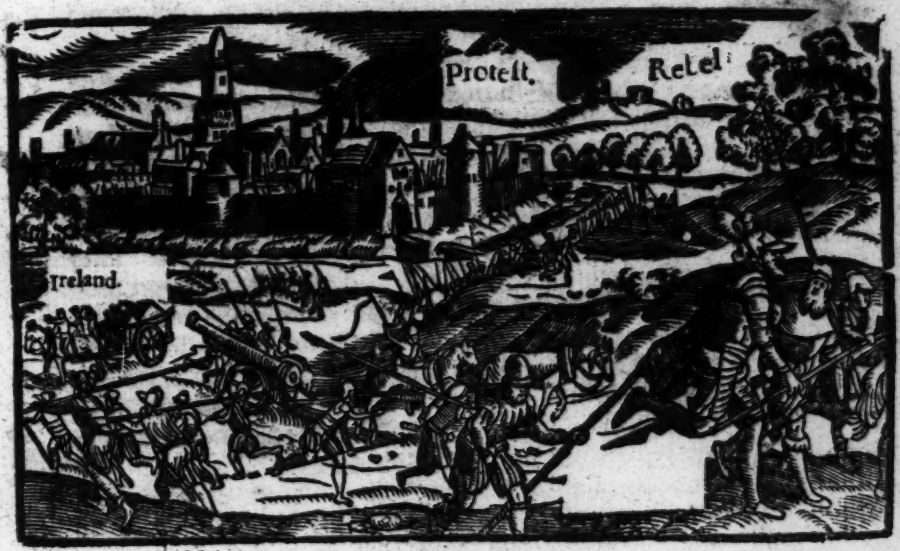
Relating how the Caſtle of Artaine was taken from the Rebels, two of their Captaines kild, and one taken priſoners by the proteſtants. With the arrivall of 2000 foot, and 300 horſe from *England.*

Alſo a great skirmiſh betweene the Proteſtants and the Rebels at a place neere *Feleſton*, wherein the Engliſh obtained great renowne and victory.

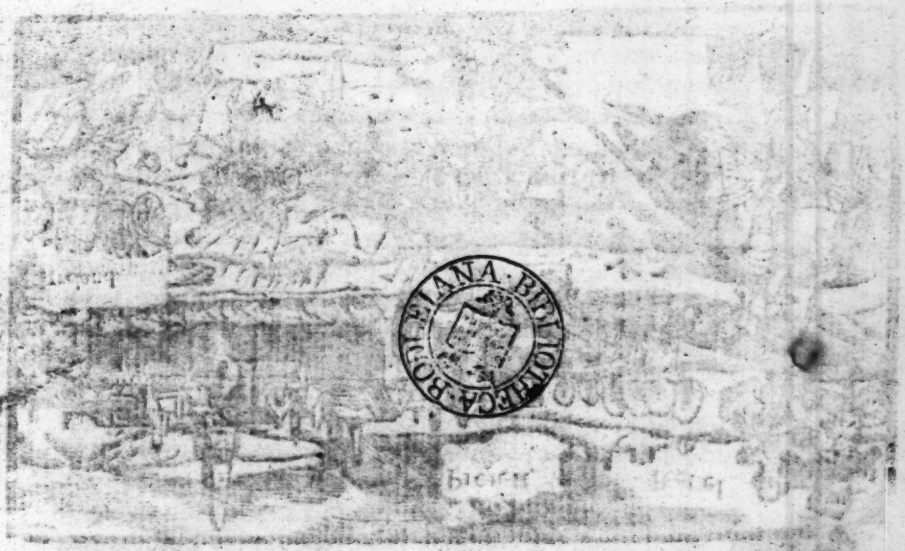
Whereunto is added,

A true relation of the great overthrow which the Engliſh gave the Rebels before *Drogheda* ſent in a Letter bearing date the 27 of *February.* to Sir *Robert King* Knight, at Cecill houſe in the Strand.

Printed by Order of Parliament.



LONDON,
Printed for *Iohn Wright*, 1641.


BODLEIANA · BIBLIOTHECA

The laſt newes from IRELAND, 7 *March*, 1641.

THe 10. of *February* our men went to *Artain*, againſt a caſtle ſo called, which had before done ſome miſchiefe, to ſome of our men, the enemy being in it, But the enemy fled before our ſecond comming, and left the Caſtle; and a garriſon was left in it by us.

Upon the 11th. wee had newes, that the enemy was intrenching at a place called *Soughing* Towne, ſome 6. Miles ſouth of our City, and ſome 2000. Foot, and 200. Horſe went out againſt them; The Lord *Lambart* commanding in chiefe; A ſmall battell they had, but the Enemy ſtood not, on the Enemies ſide ſome 70 or more was killed, and but one hurt on our ſide, and ſo came home that night, and brought home one of the Rebells Captaines and two more of the enemies Captaines ſlaine, many Letters of treaſon were found about him that was taken.

On the 13. a man was brought to our City being taken by ſome of our ſcattering men ſcouting about our City, who confeſt without conſtraint, that he had killed an *Engliſhwoman* at a place called *Leſlipeſom*, 6. Miles Weſt of our City, and waſhed his hands in her bloud, being ſet on by the popiſh Prieſts ſo to doe, hee was preſently hanged, but dyed with much repentance and a proteſtant, which few do.

Upon the 19 and 20. Arrived heere from you 2000 Foot and 300 horſe but little or no money, which made us poore of the City fare harder then before; which was to hard.

Upon the 21. Wee had knowledge that our Ships ſent with vittaile to relieve *Tredath* had got ſafely in, and in ſpight of the enemy, who had chayned up the harbour, but our men brake the Chaine, and got in, notwithſtanding. And publike thankes was with us for that happineſſe, for in ſuch a great ſtrait was that City, as to eat Horſe fleſh, as letters from my friends from the City to mee teſtified; Alſo Captaine *Barlet* who was the Sea Captaine, in his comming home met with ſome fore ſmall Boats or Barkes of the *Wexford* men, going toward the enemy in the North to carry Lenten proviſion, but hee ſpoyled their deſigne in ſinking moſt or all of them, About the ſame time we had alſo Letters out of *Mounſter*, that all that part of the Countrey was roſe in Rebellion being carried out by the Lord *Muſcry*, and Lord *Roch*, who had profeſſed much fidellity, and many deceitfull promiſes had paſt to the preſident of that Province, till they ſaw their owne advantage, And it is reported they are not leſſe then 20000 ſtrong, beſt appointed of all the Rebels, for indeed this Lord *Muſcroy* is the moſt monied man, of all the *Iriſh* Lords, ſo that now not one place in *Ireland*, but is in Rebellion, for the Lord of *Clanrickard*, ſtands as ſome thinke Neuter, does nothing at all, or cannot do any thing, or will not, But wee heare that our Preſident of *Mounſter* was forced to betake himſelfe to the ſtrong hold of *Corke*, and the Lord of *Corke* betooke himſelfe to *Toyhall*, which are repor-

reported both to be beſiged by the enemy.

Upon the 23. of this moneth, newes was that at a place neere *Feteſton* ſix miles from us, a great multitude of the enemies had ſtrongly fortifide themſelves, and it is well fortifide by nature, having alſo a ſtrong Caſtle in it; Some 3000 of our men went againſt it, horſe and foote, Our Lord generall the Earle of *Ormond* himſelfe went, as did Sir *Charles Coot*, Sir *Symond Harcourt*, and many more, *John Moore* being one of the Soldiers, and upon the forelorne hope. had both his left and right hand man killed, he told me that our generall himſelfe, led up the forlorne hope, with many words of Comfort to them, able to make any man fight to ſee ſuch a man as he goe in ſuch danger: For the enemy had a great wood to ſhelter them beſide trenches, but our men after 2 houres fight, beat them from their Trench, and from the wood, killing ſome 80 of them, For all that advantage but 7 of our men was killed, but that we loſt one Captaine *Rochford*, a man of ſuch note, that never more was any man bewayled; For all the good and valliant parts of a Soldier was in him, in this bout Sir *Symond Harcourts* Regiment, behaved themſelves valliantly but for the Caſtle our men were forced to returne home without taking it, having nothing but field peeces with them, the way being to rotten to beare greater as yet, many more of the enemies had bin ſlaine but that the wood defended them, ſo that the Trees tooke off all that was ſent to them in this Caſtle is thought to be much wealth beſides all that have bin great men of the Rebels. But our men will not ſo leave it, but will againe try their forces againſt it ſhortly.

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As yesterday our men came home, yet tis to be feard that a famine is like to be in our City, in that still men come to us and provision is short, and none of yours that come to us bring any vittailes, great taxes are upon us, more then can be borne, He that had Butter, and Cheese, and Cloath at between 6 and 14 Shillings a yard here sent by any out of London, might make a good trade of it; Cheshire cheese is sould here for six pence a pound already; Some of your Londoners are come hither (acquaintance of mine) that will send for such things, for great profit may be made by them, and quicke returne.

A letter sent from *Droheda*, to Sir *Robert King*, dated *Febr.* 27.

Noble Sir,

IN my last Letter, I signified to you the difficulties which were like to befall us by the releeving of *Droheda*, but God by his infinite mercy hath freed us (I may say miraculously) from that hazzard: for when our men there were driven to that extremity to eat horse-flesh, Sir *Henry Tichbourne* sallied out of the Towne with only fourty Musketiers, and fourty Horse, and beat off foure hundred of the enemies, killed above threescore of them, recovered fourscore Cowes and Oxen, and two hundred Sheep; burned foure Townes, and brought home

some two of their Colours: Besides, I must relate unto you Gods abundant goodnesse unto us, in that the night before the relieſe and ſuccours which we ſent by Sea from *Dublin* to them, ſhould have entred into the Harbour of *Droheda*, which was ſtrongly fenced over with a Chaine and ſeverall boates, there happened a ſtorm which broke their chaine, and gave our men ſo great a paſſage, as with little difficulty they came ſafely to the Towne. The Rebels were gathered at *Kilſhaghan* within ſeven miles of *Dublin*, above two thouſand men, where they were ſetled in a very ſtrong wood. My Lord of *Ormond* carried out part of our Army, and beat them out of that great ſtrength (for they would not come into the Champaine) and killed above a hundred of them, without any conſiderable loſſe of our ſide, only Captaine *James Rochfort*, a moſt gallant and couragious Gentleman. This was an act of great bravery, wherein Sir *Charles Coote* did, (as he doth alwaies) beyond expectation, expoſing his perſon to as much danger as any man living could; and in truth he is a gallant man, full of courage and good affections, and deſerves great encouragement from that ſide. Our ſouldiours are in great want of money, which cauſes a generall want of all other neceſſaries, yet notwithſtanding God hath infuſed ſuch courage into them (for undoubtedly it is his worke) that they thinke there is no danger ſo great, but they may attempt it.

Colonell *Munke* is arrived here with my Lord Lieutenants Regiment of fifteen hundred foot, and Sir *Richard Greevill* with neere foure hundred Horſe, which puts much heart into us, and makes us looke

big

big upon our neighbours, yet we grieve we cannot be able to releeve our friends in other parts, but I hope when our full succours shall come, we shall not only defend this place, but adde comfort to our poore distressed friends abroad.

The enemy though their numbers be very great, even beyond beliefe, yet their hearts begin to faint, and I believe they repent their furious madnesse.

If my brother be in *London*, I pray you impart this Letter to him. I would hae written to him, but that I thought he was at *Chester*, or on his way thither: By the next he shall heare from me at large, and I shall likewise trouble you.

I must now only tell you, that I thank you for your care of those things which concerne me, and I am, Sir,

Your most affectionate servant,

Feb. 27. 164i. *Ed. Lofius, Martii* 7^mo.

'Tis this day ordered forthwith, that this Letter be published in print.

H. Elsing. Cler. *P. D. Com.*

FINIS.